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## CASTLE HYDE CHURCH AND CASTLE.

On the banks of the Blackwater river, in the county of Cork, about two miles to the west of Fermoy, stands Castle Hyde, the residence of John Hyde, Esq. Situated in the midst of a picturesque and well-wooded demesne, this mansion presents at once a pleasing and grand appearance, standing as it does on the margin of a beautiful river, whose varied windings never fail to afford subjects in variety for the pencil of the artist, and "sites" sufficient to induce the boldest efforts of architectural design.

The mansion consists of a fine suit of rooms, a spacious hall, and circular stair-case, well executed Portland stone stairs, three stories high, which terminate at the attic in a domical and well-finished ceiling. Off the principal hall, at either side, are spacious corridors, at the termination of which are two neat circular rooms, finished in perfect accordance with the rest, adding much to the extent—in all the most perfect uniformity has been observed, altogether making it a commodious and extensive house. On a rock to the rear, and immediately to the right of the house, are the relics of one of those monuments of antiquity, to which the name claims reference, and of which little more remains than the walls, to the height of one story, of a richly ivyed tower; it consists but of one apartment, in which is a doorway, a few openings, and an oven, rather perfect considering the dilapidated state of the walls. Access to this apartment is from the spacious and well-disposed gardens, which boast a most delightful aspect, and from which may be seen, to the west, the boldly situated castle, crag, &c.

Attached to the demesne is a neat church, part of which being an addition to the original building, is from the design of G. R. Pain, Esq., of Cork. The interior is neat and ornamental; the stained glass in the window has a brilliant and lively effect, together with a handsome groined ceiling, ornamented with stucco centre-pieces, &c. The pews and gallery are of oak, grown on the demesne, all of which are neat and in good repair. E. H.

## THE NATURALIST'S LIBRARY—ORNITHOLOGY—VOL. IV.

Of the former volumes of this work we have had occasion to speak in terms of high approbation. With the exception of the Memoir of Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles, which is very interesting, we can say little for the volume before us. We have already given it as our opinion, that such works should not be confined to mere dry scientific detail. Numerous anecdotes, and many interesting particulars relative to the birds might readily be collected, and by being introduced, would naturally fix the attention of youthful readers, the principal class for whose benefit such publications are intended. In the former volumes of the Naturalist's Library, we were pleased to find that this was the case. In the present volume there is a very brief demi-scientific description of thirty-two kinds of grouse. To sportsmen this may be interesting—to the general reader it certainly is not. It is but fair to say, however, that the very excellent Memoir of Sir Stamford Raffles, which is given in the foregoing part of the work, will, to the minds of many, make ample amends for the deficiencies in the latter. To Sir Stamford, as many of our readers must be aware, the British Naturalist is indebted for a Zoological establishment, which has already rivalled the utility, and emulated the magnificence, of the Continental institutions.

The name of Sir T. Stamford Raffles is intimately connected with the political history of the East, and it is no less so with that of its natural productions. It will be seen that the researches of this naturalist were not confined to one branch of the science, but every department, both of the history of the inhabitants of those islands, and their natural productions, were carefully studied.

## MEMOIR OF SIR THOMAS STAMFORD RAFFLES.

To furnish even a sketch of Sir Stamford's life would carry us far beyond our limits. From the following extracts the reader will be able to form some idea of the labour and fatigue which men of talent and energy experience in the following out of their literary, scientific, or philosophic pursuits—in their endeavours to add to the stores of general knowledge. Little

do readers imagine, when glancing over such volumes as the one before us, how much time, and care, and anxiety the information they contain may have cost men of superior minds and information, in collecting facts or making discoveries in the various departments of natural history or science to which they may have turned their attention. As an introduction to the extracts which we purpose giving, we shall merely mention that Sir Stamford, the son of Benjamin Raffles, one of the oldest captains in the West India trade, was born at sea on the 5th July, 1781, off the harbour of Port Morant, in the Island of Jamaica. Little appears to be known of his family, except its antiquity, and that its earlier members passed through life with unblemished reputation. Of his youth previous to the age of fourteen, when he entered into active business, few traits seem to have been recollected, beyond a sedateness of temper, and perseverance in his studies superior to that of his school-fellows, with a vivid apprehension of the incidents which occurred. During this period he studied under the charge of Dr. Anderson, who kept a respectable academy near Hammersmith; and, at the early age we have mentioned, he was placed as an extra clerk in the East India House.

When we consider the very portion of his early life, wherein he could regularly gain the rudiments of a common education, we must be surprised at the variety of acquirements which he afterwards displayed, or rather, perhaps, at the industry by which they were attained. During his sedentary occupation as a clerk, he employed his leisure in attending to several branches of literature, and he obtained a tolerable knowledge of French, which a retentive memory enabled him to retain, and afterwards to use with much advantage, in his various duties of diplomacy. His power of acquiring languages was great, and in his after engagements gave him advantages and influence over the native powers of the East, which could not have been obtained unless by a free intercourse, and which a knowledge of their language could only give.

It would scarcely have been expected that a young man, placed in so apparently friendless a situation, should have made to himself patrons. A friend had, however, marked him; and upon the occurrence of a vacancy in the establishment of the East India House, the appointment was given to the young and studious Raffles, in preference to many who were thought at least to have possessed more interest. In 1805 the Directors determined upon sending out an establishment to Penang; and Mr. Ramsay, then secretary, having observed his talents for diplomacy, his application, and his quickness, recommended him to the office of assistant secretary. In September following, Mr. Raffles first set foot in the East, the theatre in which his acquirements and industry were to be shown forth. During the voyage out he had nearly mastered the Malayan language; and, from the illness of the secretary, he was at once obliged to enter upon all the duties and difficulties of his office, a task of great responsibility, but which he executed to the satisfaction of his employers.

While at Malacca he first saw and mixed with the varied population of the Eastern Archipelago, heard the dialects, and became interested in their origin; and to this singularity and variety may be attributed the first desire to investigate the history and antiquities of this people. In these pursuits he was assisted by the researches which now occupied Mr. Marsden, whose constant application upon the occurrence of difficulties, and innumerable queries, forced and kept up the interest of a subject to which he was already deeply attached. It was at Malacca, also, where he first gained the acquaintance and friendship of Dr. Leyden.

The capture of Java was terminated in 1811, and by all, much of the merit of planning and conducting the expedition is attributed to Mr. Raffles. The services which he had performed were so highly judged of by Lord Minto—the performance of any trust to be reposed in him was so confidently anticipated—that he at once appointed Mr. Raffles Lieutenant-Governor of Java and its dependencies. "The charge was of the most extensive, arduous, and responsible nature, comprising on the island of Java alone, a population of six millions, divided into thirty-six residencies, under powerful chiefs, who had long been desirous of throwing off the European yoke, and who

were by no means disposed to submit quietly to the rule of their new governors."

For some time his cares and duties were so heavy, that every moment was required for their fulfilment, but ere long the pursuits of natural history and antiquities began to fill his moments of leisure. In a letter to his first and old friend, Mr. Ramsay, written in the same year with his establishment in the government, after mentioning the surmounting of several difficulties, he says, "By the next opportunity I shall have the satisfaction of forwarding to the authorities in England, several reports from Dr. Horsfield, and other scientific gentlemen, on the natural history of the island; and as the Batavian Literary Society have solicited that I should take that institution under the protection of government, I trust that by uniting our efforts with those of the Asiatic Society in Bengal, very considerable light may be shortly thrown on science and general knowledge. The numerous remains of Brahminical structures in every part of the island, prove beyond a doubt, that a colony of Hindus settled on this island about the first century of the Christian era; and the materials of which they are constructed, induce the belief that this colony must have emigrated from the Coromandel coast. The beauty and purity of these structures are entirely divested of that redundancy of awkward and uncouth ornaments and symbols which are found in India."

During his residence in England, Mr. Raffles gained additional friends, and formed new attachments; he regained his former health, and early in the year of his arrival married Sophia, the daughter of Mr. Hull, an Irish gentleman. His leisure was occupied in writing his History of Java, of which we shall afterwards speak; and upon presenting it to his Majesty, George IV., (at that time Prince Regent), he received the honour of knighthood.

In November, 1817, Sir Stamford Raffles, accompanied by his lady, sailed for his new residency; and, after a tedious voyage, arrived safely at Bencoolen. The condition of this establishment at the time of his arrival must have been very desolate. In a letter to Mr. Marsden, he thus describes their uncomfortable situation: "This is without exception the most wretched place I ever beheld. I cannot convey to you an adequate idea of the state of ruin and dilapidation which surrounds me. What with natural impediments, bad government, and the awful visitations of Providence, which we have recently experienced in repeated earthquakes, we have scarcely a dwelling in which to lay our heads, or wherewithal to satisfy the cravings of nature. The roads are impassable; the highways in the town overrun with rank grass; the government-house a den of ravenous dogs and polecats." The administration seemed to have been little better; a listless idleness had taken hold of the native inhabitants, gaming and cockfighting prevailed, and the Malayan character exhibited in its very worst aspect; while the murder of Mr. Parr, a former resident, had given rise to complete distrust amongst the European inhabitants; "an appearance of general desolation appeared."

By the energy and prudent measures adopted without delay by Sir Stamford, the aspect of affairs and of the country became soon improved, and confidence, to a certain extent, was restored between both the native and European population. To pursue this object still farther, it was necessary that a general knowledge of the island should be obtained, and Sir Stamford resolved to make some excursions to the interior. Accounts of these he has given in a series of letters to his friends; and as they contain much interesting information regarding the natural history of the island and its productions, we shall here notice some of the more important discoveries which were made.

The first excursion extended only to the nearest range of hills which had not previously been visited by Europeans; and on a part of the range, "The Hill of Mists," he selected a situation for a country residence, not very favourable, if we may judge from the name, but it commanded an extensive view of the lower country, and was subjected to a less degree of heat. The second was to the southern residencies, and the Passumah country, and is remarkable for the discovery of the gigantic parasitic

flower, destined to hand to posterity the names of its discoverers—*Rafflesia Arnoldi*. \*

"On the next morning, at half-past five, we commenced our journey towards Passumah on foot, the party consisting of myself, Lady Raffles, Dr. Arnold, and Mr. Presgrove, the resident at Manna, with six native officers, and about fifty coolies (porters), carrying our food and baggage. Our journey lay near the banks of the river during the whole day, but frequently over high cliffs, and almost entirely through thick forests. On approaching Lebu Tappu, where a village once stood, we fell in with the tracks of elephants. They were very numerous, and it was evident they had only preceded us a short time. We here passed over much ground, which at one period must have been in cultivation, but which had long been in a state of nature. After breakfasting at Lebu Tappu, under the shade of the largest tree we could find, we proceeded on to a place called Pulolebar, where we were to sleep. This also had been the site of a village, but no trace of human dwelling or cultivation was to be found; we reached it at half-past four in the afternoon, having walked for upwards of eight hours. We immediately set to work, and erected two or three sheds to sleep in, collecting the materials from the vegetation around us. The river here was broad but very rocky; the scenery highly romantic and beautiful. During the night we were awakened by the approach of a party of elephants, who seemed anxious to inquire our business within their domains. Fortunately they kept at some distance, and allowed us to remain unmolested. The natives fancy that there are two kinds of elephants—the Gaja bermakpong, those which always go in herds, and which are seldom mischievous, and the Gaja salunggal, or single elephants, which are much larger and ferocious, going about either singly or only two or three in company. It is probable the latter kind are only the full grown males.

"I must not omit to tell you, that in passing through the forest, we were, much to our inconvenience, greatly annoyed by leeches; they got into our boots and shoes, which became filled with blood. At night, too, they fell off the leaves that sheltered us from the weather, and on awaking in the morning we found ourselves bleeding profusely. These were a species of intruders we were not prepared for.

"The most important discovery throughout our journey was made at this place. This was a gigantic flower, of which I can hardly attempt to give any thing like a just description. It is, perhaps, the largest and most magnificent flower in the world, and is so distinct from every other flower, that I know not to what I can compare it. Its dimensions will astonish you; it measured across, from the extremity of the petals, rather more than a yard; the nectarium was nine inches wide, and as deep, estimated to contain a gallon and a half of water, and the weight of the whole flower fifteen pounds.

"The Sumatra name of this extraordinary production is Petiman Sikinlili, or Devil's-siri (betle) box. It is a native of the forests, particularly those of Passumah, Ulu, Manna.

"There is nothing more striking in the Malayan forests, than the grandeur of the vegetation. The magnitude of the flowers, creepers, and trees, contrasts strikingly with the stunted, and, I had almost said, pigmy vegetation of England. Compared with our fruit-trees, your largest oak is a mere dwarf. Here we have creepers and vines entwining larger trees, and hanging suspended for more than one hundred feet, in girth not less than a man's body, and many much thicker; the trees seldom under one hundred, and generally approaching one hundred and sixty to two hundred feet in height.

"From Pulo Laber we started at half-past five, and halted at eight to breakfast. At eleven we reached the Sindangaré river, where we took some refreshment, and in the evening, about half-past five, reached Barong Rasam.

"The day's journey was most fatiguing, and not less than thirty miles, entirely through a thick forest, and over stupendous mountains, one of which, called the Sindangan mountain, could not have been less than between four and five thousand feet high. Neither on this nor on the

\* Dr. Arnold, who accompanied Sir Stamford in many of his excursions, but lately fell a victim to the climate.

preceding day was there vestige of population or cultivation; nature was throughout allowed to reign undisturbed, and from the traces of elephants in every direction, they alone, of the animal kingdom, seemed to have explored the recesses of the forest.

"We got on, however, very well; and though we were all occasionally much fatigued, we did not complain. Lady Raffles was a perfect heroine. The only misfortune at this stage was a heavy fall of rain during the night, which penetrated our leafy dwelling in every direction, and soaked every one of the party to the skin. We were now two days' march beyond the reach of supplies; many of our coolies had dropped off; some were fairly exhausted, and we began to wish our journey at an end. We, however, contrived to make a good dinner on the remaining fowl, and having plenty of rice and claret, did not complain of our fare.

"On the next morning we started in better spirits, having been met by one of the chiefs of Passumah, who came to welcome our approach, and to assure us if we walked on foot we should reach a village in the afternoon. For the first part of the day, our route was still over stupendous mountains, sometimes in the beds of rivers for miles, and at all times difficult; but about noon we came into a country that had once been cleared, and again fell in with the Manna River, which we crossed on a raft previously prepared for the purpose, many of the chiefs and people of Passumah having assembled to meet us. We had still, however, a very steep ascent to encounter; but no sooner had we attained the summit, and bent our steps downwards, than our view opened upon one of the finest countries I ever beheld, amply compensating us for all the dreariness of the forest, and for all the fatigues we had undergone; perhaps the prospect was heightened by the contrast, but the country I now beheld reminded me so much of scenes in Java, and was in every respect so different to that on the coast, that I could not help expressing myself in raptures. As we descended, the scene improved; we found ourselves in an immense amphitheatre, surrounded by mountains ten and twelve thousand feet high; the soil on which we stood rich beyond description, and vegetation luxuriant and brilliant in every direction. The people, too, seemed a new race, far superior to those on the coast, tall, stout, and ingenuous. They received us most hospitably, and conducted us to the village of Nigri-Cayu, where we slept.

"At Tanjung Alem, we remained two nights. We found this village in this part of the country most respectable, many of them having more than five hundred inhabitants; the houses large, and on a different plan to those on the coast; each village, which may rather be considered as a small town, has a fosse or ditch round it, with high palisades. We passed the site of two or three towns, which were represented to have been destroyed by the petty hostilities between the chiefs.

"The utmost good humour and affection seemed to exist among the people of the village; they were as one family, the men walking about holding each other by the hand, and playing tricks with each other like children. They were as fine a race as I ever beheld; in general about six feet high, and proportionably stout, clear and clean skins, and an open ingenuous countenance. They seemed to have abundance of every thing; rice, the staple food of the country, being five times as cheap as at Bencoolen, and every other article of produce in proportion. The women and children were decorated with a profusion of silver ornaments, and particularly with strings of dollars and other coins, hanging two or three deep round the neck. It was not uncommon to see a child with a hundred dollars round her neck. Every one seemed anxious for medicine, and they cheerfully agreed to be vaccinated. The small-pox had latterly committed great ravages, and the population of whole villages had fled into the woods to avoid the contagion.

"We now thought of returning to the coast, and on the 25th set off for Manna by a different route to that by which we had arrived. Our first day's journey was to Camumuan, which we reached a little before six in the evening, after the hardest day's walk I ever experienced. We calculated that we had walked more than thirty miles,

and over the worst of roads. Hitherto we had been fortunate in our weather; but before we reached this place, a heavy rain came on, and soaked us completely. The baggage only came up in part, and we were content to sleep in our wet clothes, under the best shade we could find. No wood would burn; there was no moon; it was already dark, and we had no shelter erected: by perseverance, however, I made a tolerable place for Lady Raffles, and, after selecting the smoothest stone I could find in the bed of a river for a pillow, we managed to pass a tolerably comfortable night. This is what is here called the Ula Pino road; and we were encouraged to undertake long marches, in the hope of only sleeping in the woods one night, and in this we fortunately succeeded.

"The next day we reached Meranbung, where we got upon a raft, and were wafted down to the vicinity of Manna in about seven hours. The passage down the river was extremely romantic and grand; it is one of the most rapid rivers on the coast: we descended a rapid almost every hundred yards.

"After proceeding from Manna to Cawoor, we returned by the coast to Bencoolen, where we arrived on the 3d of June, to the no small astonishment of the colonists, who were not inclined to believe it possible we could have thought of such a journey."

The party having thus returned in safety to Bencoolen, the attention of Sir Stamford was occupied for a month in the concerns of the company; but he contemplated other excursions, and, in July 1818, commenced his inquiries regarding the ancient Malayan city, Menangkabu, celebrated for the richness of its ores and mineral productions. He embarked for Padang, accompanied as formerly by Lady Raffles, having upon the journey also, the company and assistance of Dr. Horsfield. The journal of this expedition, written at the time of its execution, and sent home to his friends, is extremely interesting, but from its length, would occupy too much space here.

In most of his excursions he was accompanied by Lady Raffles, who entered warmly into his pursuits, and delighted in exploring those fairy isles, the lands of eastern fable and magnificence, celebrated by all mariners as the most gorgeous water scenery in the world:

"So strong the influence of the fairy scene."

"It is impossible," writes Lady Raffles, "to convey an idea of the pleasure of sailing through this beautiful and unparalleled Archipelago, in which every attraction of nature is combined. The smoothness of the sea, the lightness of the atmosphere, the constant succession of the most picturesque lake scenery; islands of every shape and size clustered together; mountains of the most fanciful forms crowned with verdure to their summit; rich and luxuriant vegetation extending to the very edge of the water; little native boats with only one person in them, continually darting out from the deep shade which concealed them, looking like so many cockle-shells wafted about by the wind. Altogether, it is a scene of enchantment deserving a poet's pen to describe its beauties."

Circumstances occurred which required his return to England, previous to which, however, he was the means of reorganizing a Society of Arts at Batavia.

This state of rural happiness and employment in benefiting the country was now, however, about to terminate. A succession of sickly seasons occurred, which ravaged the population, and we may almost be surprised that Sir Stamford and his lady were preserved among the many losses they sustained. Their three eldest children fell victims in succession to the climate, and it was resolved that they should consent to separation from their fourth and only surviving daughter, rather than she should run the risk of encountering the malaria. To these diseases his bosom friend and companion in research also fell a victim, and while under these severe dispensations, a voyage to Singapore was undertaken finally to arrange the settlement, and to prepare for his departure from the East, after a residence of much labour, anxiety, and satisfaction, of much affliction and much happiness.

"We embarked on the 2d instant in the *Fame*, and sailed at daylight for England, with a fair wind, and every prospect of a quiet and comfortable passage.

"The ship was every thing we could wish, and having

closed my charge here much to my satisfaction, it was one of the happiest days of my life. We were, perhaps, too happy, for in the evening came a sad reverse. Sophia had just gone to bed, and I had thrown off half my clothes, when a cry of fire, fire! roused us from our calm content, and in five minutes the whole ship was in flames! I ran to examine whence the flames principally issued, and found that the fire had its origin immediately under our cabin. Down with the boats. Where is Sophia? Here. The children? Here? A rope to this side. Lower Lady Raffles. Give her to me, says one: I'll take her says the captain. Throw the gunpowder overboard. It cannot be got at; it is in the magazine close to the fire. Stand clear of the powder. Skuttle the water-casks. Water! water! Where's Sir Stamford? Come into the boat, Nilson! Nilson come into the boat. Push off—push off. Stand clear of the after part of the ship.

"All this passed much quicker than I can write it. We pushed off, and as we did so, the flames burst out of our cabin window, and the whole of the after part of the ship was in flames. The masts and sails now taking fire, we moved to a distance sufficient to avoid the immediate explosion; but the flames were now coming out of the main hatchway, and seeing the rest of the crew, with the captain, still on board, we pulled back to her under her bows, so as to be more distant from the powder. As we approached we perceived that the people on board were getting into another boat on the opposite side. She pulled off—we hailed her; have you all on board? Yes, all save one. Who is he? Johnson, sick in his cot. Can we save him? No, impossible. The flames were issuing from the hatchway. At this moment, the poor fellow, scorched, I imagine, roared out most lustily, having run upon deck. I will go for him says the captain. The two boats then came together, and we took out some of the persons from the captain's boat, which was over-laden; he then pulled under the bowsprit of the ship, and picked the poor fellow up. Are you all safe? Yes, we have got the man—all lives safe. Thank God! pull off from the ship. Keep your eye on a star, Sir Stamford. There is one scarcely visible.

"The captain then undertook to lead, and we to follow, in a north north-east course, as well as we could, no chance, no possibility being left, that we could again approach the ship; for she was now one splendid flame, fore and aft, and aloft, her masts and sails in a blaze, and rocking to and fro, threatening to fall in an instant. There goes her mizen-mast; pull away, my boys. There goes the gunpowder. Thank God!—thank God!

"My only apprehension was the want of boats to hold the people, as there was not time to have got out the long boat, or to make a raft; all we had to rely upon were two small quarter boats, which, fortunately were lowered without accident; and in these two small open boats, without a drop of water or grain of food, or a rag of covering, except what we happened at the moment to have on our backs, we embarked on the ocean, thankful to God for his mercies! Poor Sophia, having been taken out of her bed, had nothing on but a wrapper, neither shoes nor stockings. The children were just as taken out of bed, where one had been snatched after the flames had attacked it: in short, there was not time for any one to think of more than two things. Can the ship be saved? No. Let us save ourselves then. All else was swallowed up in one grand ruin.

"To make the best of our misfortune, we availed ourselves of the light from the burning ship to steer a tolerably good course towards the shore. She continued to burn till about midnight, when the saltpetre she had on board took fire, and sent up one of the most splendid and brilliant flames that was ever seen, illuminating the horizon in every direction to an extent of not less than fifty miles, and casting that kind of blue light over us, which is of all others the most horrible. She burnt and continued to flame in this style for about an hour or two, when we lost sight of the object in a cloud of smoke.

"Neither Nilson nor Mr. Bell, our medical friend, who had accompanied us, had saved their coats; but the tail of mine, with a pocket handkerchief, served to keep Sophia's feet warm, and we made breeches for the children

with our neckcloths. Rain now came on, but, fortunately, it was not of long continuance, and we got dry again. The night became serene and starlight; we were now certain of our course, and the men behaved manfully; they rowed incessantly, and with good heart and spirit, and never did poor mortals look out more for daylight and for land than we did; not that our sufferings or grounds of complaint were any thing to what had befallen others, but from Sophia's delicate health, as well as my own, and the stormy nature of our coast, I felt perfectly convinced we were unable to undergo starvation and exposure to sun and weather many days, and, aware of the rapidity of the currents, I feared we might fall to the southward of the port.

"At daylight we recognised the coast and Rat Island, which gave us great spirits; and though we found ourselves much to the southward of the port, we considered ourselves almost at home. Sophia had gone through the night better than could have been expected, and we continued to pull on with all our strength. About eight or nine we saw a ship standing to us from the roads; they had seen the flames from shore, and sent out vessels to our relief; and here, certainly, came a minister of Providence, in the character of a minister of the Gospel, for the first person I recognised was one of our missionaries. He gave us a bucket of water, and took the captain on board as a pilot. The wind, however, was adverse, and we could not reach the shore, and took to the ship, where we got some refreshment and shelter from the sun. By this time Sophia was quite exhausted, fainting continually. About two o'clock we landed safe and sound, and no words of mine can do justice to the expressions of feeling sympathy and kindness with which we were hailed by every one.

"The loss I have to regret beyond all, is my papers and drawings—all my notes and observations, with memoirs and collections, sufficient for a full and ample history, not only of Sumatra, but of Borneo, and almost every other island of note in these seas; my intended account of the establishment of Singapore; the history of my own administration; eastern grammars, dictionaries, and vocabularies; and last, not least, a grand map of Sumatra, on which I had been employed since my arrival here, and on which, for the last six months, I had bestowed almost my whole undivided attention. This, however, was not all; all my collections in natural history, all my splendid collection of drawings, upwards of two thousand in number, with all the valuable papers and notes of my friends Arnold and Jack; and, to conclude, I will merely notice, that there was scarce an unknown animal, bird, beast or fish, or an interesting plant, which we had not on board; a living tapir, a new species of tiger, splendid pheasants, &c., domesticated for the voyage; we were, in short, in this respect a perfect Noah's Ark.

"All—all has perished; but, thank God, our lives have been spared, and we do not repine."

After this heavy dispensation we might suppose a person desponding, it was not so with Sir Stamford; and in no event of his life did he exhibit so much energy. He had seen the labours of twenty years, his collection of drawings, manuscripts of his own, and of his companions, who had fallen victims to their researches, the greater part of his private property, the presents of his friends, and testimonials of his services, all swept away, reduced to ashes in a few hours. But truly thankful for the preservation of his family, and as soon as he had again placed them in a situation of comfort and safety, do we find him endeavouring to repair the vast losses he had sustained.

The anxiety of Sir Stamford and Lady Raffles, after these severe trials, to reach England, naturally increased, and another ship was engaged, in which they again embarked on the 5th of April. They experienced a most tempestuous passage, but arrived in safety among their anxious friends.

His establishing of the Zoological Society of London on his return home, and subsequent decease is already known to our readers.

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